But ſmothered it within my panting bulke,
Which almoſt burſt to belch it in the ſea.
Brok. Awakt you not with this ſore agonie?
Clar. O no, my dreame was lengthned after life,
O then began the tempeſt of my ſoule,
Who paſt (me thought) the melancholy flood,
With that grim ferriman which Poets write of,
Vnto the kingdome of perpetuall night:
The firſt that there did greete my ſtranger ſoule,
Was my great father in law, renowned Warwick,
Who cried aloud, what ſcourge for periurie
Can this darke monarchie afford falſe Clarence?
And ſo he vaniſht: Then came wandring by,
A ſhadow like an Angell, in bright haire,
Dadled in blood, and he ſqueakt out aloud,
Clarence is come, falſe, fleeting, periurd Clarence?
That ſtabd me in the field by Texwburie:
Seaze on him furies, take him to your torments,
With that me thought a legion of foule fiends
Enuironed me about, and howled in mine eares,
Such hidious cries, that with the very noiſe,
I trembling, wakt, and for a ſeaſon after,
Could not beleeue but that I was in hell,
Such terrible impreſſion made the dreame.
Brok. No maruell (my Lord) though it affrighted you,
I promiſe you, I am afraid to heare you tell it.
Cla. O Brokenburie, I haue done thoſe things,
Which now beare euidence againſt my ſoule,
For Edwards ſake, and ſee how he requites me.
I pray thee gentle keeper ſtay by me,
My ſoule is heauie, and I faine would ſleepe.
Brok. I will (my Lord) God giue your grace good reſt,
Sorrow breakes ſeaſons, and repoſing howers
Makes the night morning, and the noonetide night.
Princes haue but their tiles for their glories,
An outward honour for an inward toyle:
And for vnfelt imagination,
They often feele a world of reſtleſſe cares:
So that betwixt your titles, and low names,

There's

There's nothing differs but the ou
The murtherers ente
In Gods name what are you, and h
Exe. I would ſpeake with Clarenc
Bro. Yea, are ye ſo briefe?
2. *Exe.* O ſir, it is better be briefe
Shew him our Commiſſion, talke
Bro. I am in this commanded to
The noble Duke of Clarence to yo
I will not reaſon what is meant ther
Becauſe I will be guiltleſſe of the m
Heere are the keyes, there ſits the D
Ile to his Maieſtie and certifie his
That thus I haue reſignd my place
Exe. Do ſo, it is a poynt of wiſed
2. What ſhall we ſtab him as he ſle
1. No, then he will ſay twas done c
when he wakes.
2. When he wakes,
Why foole he ſhall neuer wake till
1. Why then he will ſay we ſtab
2. The vrging of that word iudg
A kind of remorſe in me.
1. What art thou afraid?
2. Not to kill him hauing a warran
For killing him, from which no war
1. Backe to the Duke of Gloſter,
2. I pray thee ſtay a while, I hope
Change, twas wont to hold me but
1. How doſt thou feele thy ſelfe n
2. Faith ſome certaine dregs of c
1. Remember our reward when th
2. Zounds he dies, I had forgot th
1. Where is thy conſcience now?
2. In the Duke of Gloſters purſe.
1. So when he opens his purſe to g
Thy conſcience flies out.
2. Let it goe, ther's few or none wi
1. How if it come to thee againe?

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